Published by the Press Publishing Company

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 4. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,

VOL. 29..... NO. 10,030

THAT ATROCIOUS LAW.

Judge Barrett's Vigorous Argument for Childhood's Protection.

Evening World" Amendment.

Mr. Gerry's Objections Conclusively Md. Answered-A Hearing Feb. 6.

THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

 All proceedings under this section (Sec. 201, Chap. 676, Lane of 1881, and Chap. 46, Lags of 1884), when a commitment shall have been made, shall be subject to review by any court of record, open certiorari on the facts and the law, and in such a proceeding the commit-ment order or judgment—may be affirmed or reversed or modified in such immuner and to such extent as may seem best, or a rehearing of the charge ordered

The Judiciary Committee of the Assembly gives a public bearing on Wednesday on the thove amendment. In this connection the following vigorous interview with Judge Barrett is of the utmost importance. It conclusively answers the only real objection Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry has been able to make to the amendment. Judge Barrett is heartily in favor of The EVENTNO WORLD's amend ment, and says the revision of the law might well go even turther.

JUDGE BARRETT'S VIEWS.

A reporter asked Justice Barrett for an expression on the work undertaken by Tirk Evening World in obtaining the passage of the above amendment to the present laws governing the commitment of children by police magistrates.

"I have always thought that these commitments should be subject to revision," said Justice Bairett, "I have repeatedly, and with as much force as I could command, expressed my opinions on the subject, and a year ago I gave a very extended opinion on the matter."

The ominent jurist, ever in carnest, was very much in carnest as he said this, and his manner grew impressive as he continued:

IT is a great injustice is being done by not giving the Supreme Court opportunity to

not giving the Supreme Court opportunity to review and pass upon these cases. 'The Supreme Court would do substantial justice,' and had them washed, and their clothes were

been committed because of the poverty of its parents and their inability to provide for it, and they may have been better circumstanced; it may have been committed under a misapprehension and the truth revealed later on, it may have been committed on perjured testimeny and be entitled to release. But the law as it now stands sets up an insur- and the law as it now stands sets up an insur- all the law as it now stands sets up an insur- all the law as it now stands sets up an insur- all the law as it now stands sets up an insur- all the law as it now stands sets up an insur- all the law as it now stands sets up an insur- all the law as it now stands sets up an insur- all the law as it now stands sets up an insurmountable bar. It says the commitment is irrevocable.

"It is almost an infamous law!" said the Judge.

"Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children," sugested the reporter, " has said that if the law is amended as THE EVENING Wolld desires, his Society will be compelled to abandon all such cases, because it canno afford to litigate them. '

AN ANSWER TO MR. GERRY Judge Barrett's eyes flashed and his firm mouth closed tighter for an instant. Then

he replied with energetic emphasis: BETTER, THAT THE SOCIETY BE WIPED OUT OF EXISTENCE THAN THAT THIS POWER FOR EVIL BE RETAINED BY IT FOR A SINGLE DAY!"

world of good in a wide field. The motives would be better that the Society's powers be taken away from it than that it be permitted to tighten its grasp on a single child. The Society is not satisfied with the power it has. It asks for more. It would be an autocrat. But there should be solute. A police magistrate should not be absolute.

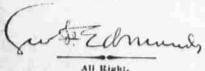
HE WOULD GO FUETRER THAN THE AMENDMENT.

"There should be a balance of power be. tween the parents and the Society, and above either," continued Judge Barrett. "The amendment proposed by The Evening Worns is a good one, so far as it goes. 1

empowered to decide the case, not upon the empowered to decide the case, not upon the review alone, but upon any new facts and changed circumstances and conditions as Deputy Marshal J. C. Legrand Cole and Capt, well. And the Court should be empowered well. And the Court should be empowered

nonsense. I am heartily in favor of any the number and name of the dredger were change in the law which will work a removal given they were not run down with certainty change in the law which will work a removal of this autocratic power from irresponsible hands and place it in a responsible tribunal." concluded the emment jurist.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION,



The Colorlo BROUGHT BACK.

The Oyster-Boat Captives in New York Again.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as second-class Horrors and Hardships of the

Oyster Dredgers.

World's " Stand

Captain Frightened by "The

A Notable Journalistic Expedition in the Cause of Humanity.

Two victims of the oyster dredges in Ches. aneake Bay, Joseph Rosengranz and Jacob Friedland, aged fifteen and sixteen respectively, have arrived in New York, as a result He Would Go Even Further than "The of THE WORLD'S expedition for the relief of the slaves of the Chesancake oystermen.

They were made to work fom 3 in the morning till 10 at night. They had to sleep



CAPT. JEREMIAH COTTEELL, OF " WOULD" TUG. in a narrow, hold into which they could barely creep. They had to buy their own

continued Judge Barrett.

"There are sometimes very grave reasons why a child should be released. It may have been committed because of the poverty of its

so ragged and duty that the captains gave them \$19 to get clothes. They ordered the boys to say that they were kindly treated on the boats.

The boys, when they came to New York,

live newspaper and stanch advocate of very oppressed one's rights. Few people are aware that in the dingy fleet of oyster boats which dot the Chesa-



culd move the hardest heart.
Long bours of work, began before the sun has risen and continued hours after it has asserised and continued hours after it has set, wear out the lives of the islow victims who have been entrapped on these floating prisons of torture. The work is hard, cold and wet intensifying its monotonous grand, and the brunary of the weetched captains who coerce

dredgers, and seductive promises were made to them of light work and good pay. When they got drown the Bay on the cyster losts, as they craised ground for months without

George W. Parkers, of the Baltimore Society for the Protection of Minors from Cruelty

to recommit or discharge or make other disposition of children in such cases.

"When Mr. Gerry says his Society must
should need to the talks nonsense—mere given they were not run down with certainty, tecause the cautains constantly after their numbers, and even the names, of their boats, and one dredger is as like another as two

to all. The whole of the eastern shore and the dredners' grounds on the Potomac were scoured by the Dopont unwearily in her search for the guilty captains. Fog. shoals, difficult passages, the danger of boarding the dredgers which were suspicious—all these dangers were met by the gallant little band

vard-arm Yord arm.
Four witnesses against this choice half-dozen tyrauts were also brought by Tsr. Wonto tug to Baltimore. Their names are



CULLING OTSTERS ON THE DEPONT. Imer Earle, of Newark, N. J., and Herman olbins, seaman on the Z. E. Beauchann; atrick Kennedy, of Poston, Mass., of the bug-eye" P. Rismussar, jr., and John oraller, of New Yora, of the "bug-eye"

They went to the Empire Labor Bureau last September and were sent to the dredgers of Capts. Sam and Ben Colburn, of Crisfield, Md.

sately in the laif.

There are several agencies in New York which supply the dredgers with their victims. The Empire Labor Exchange, 16 Battery place, is run by a man mained Yon Slomski. He caims that although he used to send many men to the dredgers, he has not done so since Nov. 27, when the Mayor forbade it. Boys have been sent to the inhuman slavery of the dredgers from this bureau.

The New York Labor Exchange, 10 Wash. of the dredgers from this bareau.

The New York Labor Exchange, 10 Washington street, is another point of supplies for the dredgers. This place has sent no boys, however. Both these agencies are close, dirty, foul places, filled with the poorest seom of humanity, ready to cintch thing that promises food and clothes.

HCIST BY HIS OWN PETARD.

[WHITTEN EXPRESSED FOR THE EVENING WORLD.] The Wistow Araminta Green and Widower Nathaniel Spark Owned farms adjoining, and had toiled for many

years from morn till dark; Had both made hay through life's hot days, and now when came more cool and breezy The early afternoon of life, both were inclined to take things easy.

But in the bucket of content that each drew up from hope's clear well, rom out the dipper of their fate a bitter-drop of trouble fell; And Wislow Green was often blue with dire fore-

bodings, grim and dark, While o'er the way her neighbor gleamed a dull, almost extinguished Spark.



"THE WIDOW LOOKED AS NEAT AS WAX."

I'd like to know what Susie sees in Nat Spark's tall, long-legged Tim; ain't no match at all for Succ in fact, she's much tu good for him.

Eve talked 'ml scolded; 'taint no use, she'll run to meet him down the lane, Locking as sweet as a wild rose; she really must be quite insane."

with her household cares. And she felt sure her darling Sue had fallen into direful snares; While o'er the way her reighbor Spark was cutting fodder for his cattle,

Thus sadly mused the Widow Green, while busy

portent of coming battle, 'What under heaven Tim can see in that ere

gal of Widder Green's To like, I really cannot see; I don't believe that

'nd big blue eyes-While Tim is fit to wed a Queen, 'nd is for any gal a trize.

But here this gal of Widder Green's has just bamboozied him for sure; She ain't no match at all for him; the thought of

yow I'll go tu Widder Green, 'nd tell her now Maybe she'll send her gal away. Ah! that'd be a lucky deal.

And so one eve in Sunday clothes to Widow Green's his steps he bent; To talk the matter o'er with her in friendly way

was his intent. The wistow welcomed him with smiles-she little guessed why thus he came, But tried her best in friendly way her neighbor

Spark to entertain. widow looked as reat as wax; her eyes were bright, her checks were red;

And with her laughter and her jokes she nearly turned Nathamiel's head. They talked of crops; the widow said that she

could beat him raising corn. This was a tender point with him; he said, ' Perhaps so, in a horn."

But when she stoke in warmest praise, warming Nuthaniel's heart the while, About his spanking pair of buys, his honest face was one broad smile. In fact, the hours so quickly sped before the

wislow's witching crace.

That when the old clock thundered "ten," he started with astonished face. He took his hat in haste, and then with awkward

how passed out the door. Alas, his errand all forgot that seemed so urgent inst before. Until when half way down the lane he saw before

him Tim, his son, With arm encircling Susin Green, whose eyes surveyed him full of fun. Good-evening, Mr. Spark, "sold Suc. "Why,

father, out so late?" said Tim-A crusty grunt as he shot by was all the sound that came from him. He felt embarraesed, really did, before those

eyes amused and keen, And wondered how on earth he came to stay so late with Widow Green. But this affair of Tim and Suc must be attended

to at once,
And he resolved to go again and show them that And so another eve he stood arrayed in broad-

And knocked upon the widow's door with soleme

And when the orthodox old clock pealed out "cleven, [10] and round. Nathanos Spark once more avoke and from his

Um along the mith, security, He looked again into her eyes and left her smil-

Nor thought he of it till he saw his son and Suc on the same spot.

tated what to so, elt much suckered to run away, and then recolved to brave it through.

laughter plainly rise,

And even in the dark he blushed and thought of Widow Green's blue eyes.



As more and more he saw the need of wifely hands about his home, so once a week with sheepsh hie towards the

winks that meant no narm, "The Widder Green's place fixed to Spark's 'd make a mighty likely farm."

One night when Tim got courage up to sue the widow for her Sue The widow smiled and blushing said, "Til be a

And when Tita looked around and saw the slippera of the elder Spark Beneath the stove of Widow Green he felt the force of her remark.

A double wedding came one day, the farms are one that erst were two.

The Sparks shine with a double light, the

And what he first went there to say will evermore remain mosaid. WILLIAM EDWARD PESSEY.

GUESTS OF WHITELAW REID.

MRS. HARRISON AND SUITE DID NOT LEAVE THE CITY.

Gilsey House to 457 Mudison Avenue-Their Shopping Finished, They Will Now Devote Themselves to Social Duties Russell Harrison's Mission. The arrival of Russell Harrison at the Gil-

y House yesterday afternoon, and the dethat the an hour or so later of Mrs. Harrison and her daughter. Mrs. McKee, accompanied by their baggage and a multitudinous assortment of packages, the results of their shape, floor wide awake, but failed to discover the ping tours, gave rise to the rumor that the A little, sleader, feelish thing, with yaller hair ladies had started on their return to Indianapolia.

Such was the faith in this rumor that it was stated by many that they had left on the 6.30 o'clock train on the Pennsylvania Cen-

carriage which bore them from the hotel, deposited the ladies at the han isome residence Whitelaw Reid, 457 Madison avenue. where they will remain, welcome and honored

Russell Harrison has also some business

matters to attend to, and his mother has seen very little of him lately. This fact is alone sufficient to prolong their departure.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid informed an Eventse Women teporter this morning, that his invitation to Mrs. Harrison did not include any

It is runnored in political circles that Rus-ell Parrison's viet is not only for the pur-ouse of escorting the ladies to their home, and that it is connected in some way with the bearing of messages to prominent Republi-cans. As the young man keeps himself in strict seclusion, there is no way of verifying

this statement. A young lasy triend of the family is responsible for the statement that Mrs. Harrison's inaugural dress will be of black silk velvet, with a low bodice, but not decollete. No definite plans have been arranged for the lastes to-day, but it is understood that they will remain quietly at Mr. Read's house, receiving their friends, who will undoubtedly take advantage of her "at home,"

That Tabernacle Scandal. * IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD I LOWELL, Mass., Feb. 4.—Oscar B. 1

the teacher of the Exbernacle Sunday-School who is charged with indiscretion with a female member, has been expelled. Sunt, James de-nonneed him before the class vesterday. Descen Weir protested that the by-laws were being violated as nothing has yet been proven against

Personal.

Dr. Charles N. Cox, who did such excellent work as The Evenno Would physician last Summer, will attend the animal con-vention of the New York State Medical Society at Albany this work. Dr. Cox, though one of the younger members of the profession, is al-ready recognized as a leading light of the medi-cal frat entry in Brooklyn. Has met peculiar and enparatisted success at home

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

The Tournament Opens with Very Interesting Matter.

'Evening World" Readers in the Wonderland of Sleep.

The Gold Double Engle a Great Promoter of the Science of Dreaming.

THE EVENING WORLD offers a gold double cagle for the most remarkable dream sent it by a reader. Mr. Julian Hawthorne, the popular norelist, will not as judge and award the prise. The competition is open to every one, The accounts of dreams must be as short as possible, scritten on one side of the paper and, above all,

That the Iream Tournament will be a great success is evident from the following dreams which have been selected from the large number airvaily submitted:

INSPIRED BY THE FRENCH BALL.

Quite a Bream Experienced by One of the Gny Attendants Therent.

the crashing and fighting crowd. I saw forrest as Hamlet, Lear, Coriolanus, Jack Cade, Matamora, and all the test, Chapters Bridgman, 191 Clinton street, Brooklyn. 70 the Editor of The Evening World I got home from the French ball at about 3 A. M., and threw myself on the bea without stopping to remove my clothing. As I lay thinking of the night's festivities I kept my that you are having a dream fournament. eyes fixed on the chandoner burning brightly Having had rather a funny dream last night, i try. in the centre of the room. Suddenly it be-I think I shall send it in as it is too good to gan to revolve: taster and faster it whirled until it seemed like a ball of the suspended by a college; then it commenced to ap-proach the wall of the room slowly, and with keep out of such a contest. I thought that I was walking in a large garden. The fruit hung upon every tree and bush. My father ining upon every tree and bush. My father was sitting on a chair under a large apple tree. As I approached be looked up from his paper and said how funny this is! I was just going to sleep a minute ago, and I was startled by something heavy falling on my lap, and on looking down I observed this newspaper. I picked up the paper from his knee, and as I did so a great snower of Evento Worlds fell all over the garden. "Well," I said, "this is pice," I called my sister from the house and saked a wayy, undulatory movement, and as it did so it increased in size until it reached the floor below and the celling above. At last it touched the wall, noiselessly as a feather, and as it did so it shot out a myrad of sparks

and fames and venished.

From the centre there stepped out a beautiful girl clad in pearl-white tights and eider down, and the room was now only lighted by the diamonds at her threat and wrist. Soon there was music, roft, low and plaintive, like a whipocryvili celling to its mate. The beau-tiful form took a step or two forward, then as the music grew louder and faster she began to dance. Every movement had an inde-

scribable charm and grace.
But see: those heavenly eyes grow dull;
that delicately raunded, dimilal check
grows transparent; that roselm! month, with its piquant smile, is gone and a ghastly, grinning shall is all that remains. The beautiful garments drop to the floor and reveal a skeleton. Then for a moment it stands still, Oh, what a picture of its former s-if! And then it falls, a shapeless mass of bones, and

the music plays a dirge.

The bones sink into the carpet and all that remains are the diamonds, which roll over and over, giving out fittul gleams, and they are on the back of a shiny, slimy snake, which rules its head and hisses, then glides because. I try to escape. I try to seream. I cannot.

yesterday morning on Ninth avenue, and, after a little persussion, got him to come going to do anything to-day, you had better with him here. I can assure you it did me good to see him, for it was quite unexpected at that hour of the morning. He has had a hard time of it for the last tertnight. I fancy I opened my eyes and the sun was shining in at the windows. It had been a dream. M. S. B., 437 West Fifty-ninth street.

A Stocktonian Dream.

In the Editor of The Errning World:

A few evenings since, after having read the third instalment of Frank Stockton's thrilling story, "The Great War Syndicate," I retired to rest. For a long time, however, I wood the drowsy god in vain, but at last dropped to sleep. But Mr. Stockton stayed with me. I beheld a dozen of his instantaneous motor-leambs fall; into the city of Louden and saw the great English metropolis swept from the face of the earth almost in the trankling of an except was an awful sace. swept from the face of the earth almost in the twinkling of an eye. It was an awful specture. Where London had stood the Thames river flowed and it was thickly dotted with repellers and crabs. What had been London was wafted out to sea and formed a new island. In the course of twenty munites millions of Victoria's subjects had been reduced to a fine, impalpable powder. As the recellers steamed in the direction of Liverneol on another errund of destruction of a fine instantances. morning. Two men held him while another rifled his bockets. Only one arrest was made. The prisoner, John Boland, age 27, of 92 Bowers, was held at the Tombs Police Court in \$1,000 bail for trial. destruction one of the instantaneo bembs struck the roof of my father's house and fell by my bedside. I spring at least two feet from my couch and landed upon the HARRY SALTER, 521 Broad street, Trenton, N.J.

Converted by a Dream.

To the Editor of The Ex-Stopping at the Astor House in the month of October five years ago, I dreamed the side of the room opened and revealed marble steps ascending up into heaven. A presence stood at the top, which I believed to be our Saviour, and I awoke converted to Christian. y. HARRY GLEBERT, 222 West Thirty-fourth street, Feb. 1.

Yes, 'Twas Very Remarkable,

To the Petitor of The Evening World I read in THE EVENING WORLD of the Dream Tournament." Woke up this norning having dreamed that I won it. remains to be seen if it was a wonderful oream or not. This is fact, not laney. L. R. SHADOW. Hotel Arno, room 24. Broadway and Twenty-eighth street, New York, Feb. 2.

A Five-Cent Dream. Last Nevember I rolled a five-cent piece on

the Editor of The Evening World.

a table at 7, 80 p. M. and every night at 11. dream that I see vividly the five-cent piece rolling on the same table, ABRAM AARONS, 98 Bowery. He Drenmed of Forrest's Reappearance.

The subject of dreams is one in which I am deeply interested, having experienced some remarkable, and six or more prophetic. Here is one: In my younger years I was "stage struck,"

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandeltor Mandrake, Dock, Pipelssetra, Juniper Berries and other well known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a pecul-

iar combination, proportion and process, giving to

Hond's Sarsuparilla curative power not possessed by Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Botls, Pimples, an Humors, Drippesia, Billions ness, Sick Readachs, Indigestion, Comersi Debility, Calairb, Shemmatism, Kidney and Liver complaints, avernomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Such is its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that white neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and Lowell druggists soil more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood porifiers. It is sold by all drongists. \$1, six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOUD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

and my most absorbing admiration was for A DRAUGHT OF GOOD HUMOR great actors and actresses. Imagine, then, the grief that filled my youthful sout in being aware that my especial ideal (Edwin Forcest) had retired from the stage ten years previous to my coming to New York, with the announcement that his retirement was

I was there on the first night (Crosby street entrance)—what there was left of me from

A Shower of Evening Worlds.

In the Edward The Evening Roald:
I find on looking over my Evening World

garden. "Well," I said, "this is vice." I called my sister from the house and asked her to hold a basket for me while I picked them up : but as I w, uld take hold of them

would dissolve away to nothing. Why,' said my sister, 'don't you know

what hey are? They are sparks from Edison's electric star." At this juncture my dream was put to a stop by the noisy alarm clock, or there is no telling what would have

happened next. A. J. G., 356 Driggs street, Brooklyn.

HE FINDS HIS BROTHER,

success of the Mission of William Wilkin-

I have great pleasure in informing you that

my brother John has been found at last, quite accidentally it would seem. A young man

who used to work with him and who knew

that he was missing and all about it, met him

he will not try it again. His mental condi-tion is to all appearances very fair. He talks quite sensibly and acts all right. It seems strange how he could do as he has been do-

ing. I suppose there is a screw loose some-where. Please accept my best thanks for all the trouble you have taken in this affair. Wm.Wilkinson, 144 West Houston street.

The Cznr Will Not Attend in Person.

INFECTAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.

St. Peterseuro, Feb. 4.—The Czar will

ot attend the funeral of Crown Prince Ru-

dolph, as requested by Emperor Francis Joseph. The Czar's brother, Grand Duke Alesis, has been deputized to attend in his

Here Is a Chance for Knowing Ones.

to the Editor of The Evening World:

How many streets south of Fourteenth street

run from the North River to the East River? can only count three. Is there any reader of your paper who can name more than that number.

MANHATTAN.

The Closing Quotations.

lementidatest Coaf, niorado Coaf & Tron lonsolidated Goa iel. Lack, & Westorn Jetaware & Hudson

Lake Erie & Western Lake Erie & West pfd.

g Is and nytite & Nachville. Instan Consol.....

ngan Central L. S. & West, pfd... n. & St. Lenns pref...

Minn A St. A West pfd.
Minn A St. Pacific North Pacific
Minnis d. Ohin.
New York & Perry Coni.
Nash., Chat. & St. Louis
New York & Perry Coni.
Nash., Chat. & St. Louis
New York Central.
St. York St. Louis
New York Central.
St. J. Louis
Y. Chic. & St. Louis
Y. Chic. & St. Louis
Y. Louis, St. L. Leuis
Y. L. & West, pfd.
Y. Louis, St. L. Leuis
Y. L. & West, pfd.
Orfolk & Western prd.
Orfolk & Western pfd.
Orfolk & Western
Trainscontinential
English Ministry Pacific pfd.
In Liway & Naviga.
Trainscontinential
English Improvement
English Ministry Control
Orfolk & Ministry Control
Orfo

ne certificates.

W AO Car Co.

A Alleghany
& West Point Ter,
& W Point Ter,
and & Omaha
outs & San Fran
Outs

1000 M

100 A 100 A

TANKE T

61434 9.1

son, from Bonnie Scotland.

to the Editor of The Eventor World:

the announcement that his refirement was final, and so accepted by the public.

One night in April, 1869, I had a dresm which gave me hope and delight. I was walking up Broadway and turned in at the office of the Metropolitan Hotel and almost the first person I saw was Edwin Forrest. By some dream magic it appeared that we were old friends. He advanced promptly towards me and cordially extended his hand. In those sonyous tones which carried delight to me and cordially extended his hand. In those sonorous tones which carried delight to the Bowery gods of old he expressed himnelf as well pleased to meet me again and we talked together familiarly for several minutes, rimally I told him of my one special grievance that I should never see him upon the stage. He hughed and said cheerly: "If that is all disturbs you, my boy take heart. I shall appear again in this theatre some time in the Fall, probably about the middle of September. The first character may be Hamlet." I was rejoiced. He then hade me good night.

I did not buy the papers regularly in those days and depended for dramatic information

I did not buy the papers regularly in those days and depended for dramatic information upon the street placards. I related my dream to several of my acquaintances, who laughed and shook their heads. The Summer passed, and I had came to the conclusion that my dream was only a tale of the imagination. One bright morning in August all the dead walls and brick piles glowed with huge colored posters: 'Niblo's Garden, First appearance of Edwin Forrest in ten years. Final engagement, 'Hamlet, 'Sept. 17." I was petrified with astonishment and rapture. I was there on the first high (Crosby street Mamma-Tommy, don't you know that in ery cowardly for a boy to strike a girl. Tommy-Is papa a coward? Mamma—What an idea! Of course he isn't.
Tommy—I heard him tell that Mr. Rounds,
who was here yesterday, that he was going to
strike you for enough for the theatre tickets to
night.

An Expert.

[From the Chicago Herald, 1]
Dr. Gatling says that his new torpedo is the
nost deadly engine ever invented. The Doctor has practised medicine and is an expert in such matters.

TWILL MAKE YOU SMILE AND WARM TOU

UP THIS CHILLY DAY.

Blow for Blow.

[From Judge.]

Commendable Consideration. [From the Portland Oregonian.] A despatch from foreign parts announces that

the Queen of Corea "lives in veiled seclusion and smokes eigarcties," This shows a consider, attances the part of Her Corean Majesty quite makaowa to the eigarctic smokers in this com-

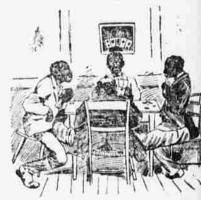
[From the Chrago Tribune.]
Man Who Wants a Bet Decided.-I have called to ask you if the word hippodrome, in the time of the ancients, was not used exclusively to denote an inclosure for horse or chariot races? Sporting Editor—It was. The modern style of championship wrestling matches was unknown to the ancients.

Only One Kind Then.

[From the Chicago Tribune,] "My friend," said the solemn-looking man who was distributing slips of paper on the street corner, "do you ever go to church?" "Every Sunday," replied the young man addressed. "I am an usher."

'There is hope even for you, my young friend, "said the solemn-looking man, with deep feeling, as he handed him a tract.

> That Tell-Tale Mirror. Hoom Judge 1



Mr. James-I'll stay out dis hitch. igorously right and left.) Mr. Howells-So'll I.

rastlin wiv.

Mr. Freuch (with his back to the glass)—
Peahs ter me yo' gonnelman's bery timid ter gis
scart off on a pah ob juices. WORLDLINGS.

Mr. Biglein-I don' see nuffin' in my han' wuf

Benjamin Franklin's watch is owned by a Lan-caster (Pa.) gentleman, who still carries it and says that it keeps good time. It is of silver, shaped like a biscuit, and has engraved on its back; "Ben Franklin, 1776, Philadelphia."

Representative Cannon, of Illinois, is said to

be the greatest letter-writer in Congress. He Lon Wah, a Chinese laundryman, of 30 Greenwich street, was robbed of \$10 by footspends several hours a day dictating as many letters as his stenographer can transcribe, and pads at Broadway and Prince street early this then writes a large number with his own hand John W Young, the eldest son of the late head of the Mormon Church, is a wealthy and ener getic business man, who has made a fortune in railroads, banks and cattle ranching. He is

forty-three years old and in the full vigor of manhood. Albert Nuchols, a negro who died at Davenport, In., a few days ago, was noted for his wonderful knowledge of biblical lore. He knew a great portion of the Bible by heart. From his courteous manners and polite demeanor he was ong ago given the sobriquet of "Prince Al-

A Barber's Elopement Stopped. Patrolman Flannelly came to the Gregory street police station, Jersey City, last night with Serien Rafferto, an Italian barber, of 150

bert.

with Serien Rafierto, an Italian barber, of 159
Prince street, New York, and Barbara Hoffman,
aged twenty, of 159 Prince street.

The officer stated that the girl's brother-inlaw had asked him to stop the couple as they
were cloping to Philadelphia.

The girl, who had repented of her infatuation,
readily agreed to return with her brother-inlaw, and the barber was released after the girl
had got a good start for home.

THE GENUINE IMPORTED NATURAL

Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, IN POWDER FORM, is the best

Easily Soluble, Palatable, and Permanent As an Aperion it should be taken before breakfast. The natural

APERIENT, LAXATIVE AND DIURETIC

CARLSBAD MINERAL WATERS are unsurpassed for the cure of Catarrh of the Stomsels, and diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Disbettes, Rheumatism, Gout, Chronic Constipation and Obesity. These waters are imported regularly in beines. To increase the apprient action of the natural Carisbad Sprudel Salt, previously dissolved in a little hot water, should be added.

not water, should be added, Dr. B. London says. "The Natural Mineral Water of Carisbad ACCELERATE ABSORPTION, STIMULATE NUTRITION, CORRECT ACIDITY, AID DE-GESTION, CALM THE NERVES. SOOTHE IRRITA TION and PURIFY THE BLOOD. In my experience they have proved the MOST RELIABLE CURATIVE

AGENT I ever employed." Pamphlets mailed free upon application. EISNER & MENDELSON CO..

of the GENUINE CARLSBAD MINERAL WATERS, CARLSBAD SPRUDEL SALT, MATTONT'S GIESS HUEBLER WATER, and the only GENUINE

Sole Importers

JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT. 6 Barcias st., New York. LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.

REWARD-Lost, Feb. 1, half black and tan due. West 43d st., ruar.

A QUISTION OF JUSTICE. " Mr. Gerry and his Society have done a BILL STICKER. ne of the New York boys who had a taste of dredging actuating them are of the noblest. But it | peake there are hardships and brutalities that a stop made. The Society should not be ab- the white slaves head in the addom make the

esseriminal outrages that in the interests of justice and common humanity it determitted to espouse the cause of these helpless Men out of work were induced to go on the

should go further.

"There should be a power vested in the Supreme Court to send proceedings back to the magistrate or to review them and act upon the review. And the Court should be empowered to decide the case, not upon the

The result, however, was more gratifying

All Right.

The Estimate of the Estimate of the State During was arrested for housel treatment of one of his inch. All Right.

The Estimate of the Estimate World:

Please hold the \$1 I sent and we will contribute it to the first good cause that The Exercise World:

EVENTION WORLD SUGGESTS.

H. H.

"bug-eye," Z. E. Beanchamp, for the same treatment of John Steines. Capt. William C. Roswell, of the pungy J. Jones, for cruel treatment of the rew: Capt. Sam C. Roswell, of the "bug-eye" P. Rasmussar, jr.: ernelty to Bill Sticker and Capt. John Wallace, formerly of the "bug-eye" Mork Stevens, who had even gone so far as to suspend four seaman by the thumbs from the yard-arm.

And then he wondered how twould seem to have once more a wife about His lonely home, with smiling face. Ah, very nice 'twould be no doubt. And then he blushed till both his ears took on a very rosy hue. To find that he was looking long into the willow's

clair sprang with a bound.

The right was worm, the widow walked with

In thoughtful mood he strode along, once mere his errand all torgot. Where he had prosen them once before; he hasi-

Good-evening, Mr. Stark," quota Suc.
"Why are you out so late ?" asked Tim. On business, "charry answered he, so white a lie could be no sin, As on he went he heard the sound of subdued



ONE NIGHT WHEN JIM GOT COULAGE UP.

Widow Green's he'd rouns. The neighbors soon began to smile and say, with

wislow's neither Green nor blue.

And Tim and See are keeping house where Neighbor Spara lost heart and head,

The Carriage Merely Took Them from the

tral Railroad. This, however, was not the case, as the

guests for some days yet.

The fatigues of their numerous shepping tours have told upon the ladies, and they will require a few days in which to rest and receive their friends before returning to the

pleased to remain at his louse, they would be always welcome.

Their shopping, he said, was now concluded, and a thing but social demands would be made upon their time in future.

MONERL'S TEXTHING COMPLAY relieves diseases while teething. Free 25 cents. Sold everywhere.